

Hours, 9 a. m. Until 8 p. m. Sundays closed.
This Staff of Physicians will Return Every 60

WOMEN AT THE FAIR.

THEY HAVE SURMOUNTED GREAT OBSTACLES AT ATLANTA.

Features of Their Exhibit. Needles to Millions—Novelties at the Cottage—How Deaf and Blind Children Are Taught.

As we say in Paris, this particular instance of the women of the fair is just now entitled to a place among the managers of the exposition, for verily they have passed through great tribulation. Their manifold troubles were: Accepting as a verity the construction bosses' opinion that the building would be a part of the opening day and the experience in managing the ambitious ladies fell to the programme for the first

of these women," said she, "are worthy of all praise. We get our ideals from the Greek religion, and whatever is not original in our ornamentation is from the old Byzantine school." Among her exhibits I noted some very fine enamel work by Russian women, carvings of fruits, flowers and leaves on malachite and some strikingly beautiful bead ornamentation. A Nuremberg shawl in her collection, said to have been made entirely by hand of the wool of the Tibet goat, is 49 square yards in size, weighs but eight ounces, can be drawn through a finger ring, and is said to contain 24,000,000 stitches and knottings. Another exhibit of both a historic and artistic interest is the glass covered case containing two fine court dresses worn by Russian princesses 300 years ago.

As to the common workmanship of the peasants, such as hats, shoes, leather goods and the like, it is interesting only as it is curious. There are some beautiful portraits in burned wood, several of fine linen and silk and a few painted on porcelain. Miss Anna Pogorsky,



ATLANTA FAIR—HEAVY TRAGEDY IN THE CHINESE THEATER.

which would have taxed the energy and ability of the national administration. They wrote to and asked for advice and services of every prominent woman from Winnipeg to Yonatan. A list of the names would fill this column. They then arranged a series of congresses on all subjects of their interest, from universal suffrage to songs for the sick, to begin with, and ran daily to the close. The scheme was well managed, too, and surprisingly large number of eminent men agreed to be present, but the orchestra was 150 per cent too big for the occasion.

Well, on opening day the assembly was jammed full of lumber, and there was a room in the place fit for a hospital, much less to lecture. So they fell to and reconstructed the programme for the first three weeks. It was a general change of the programme, and so they got the appointments made and overlapped in a confusion and would have driven a business man mad. The placid womanhood of the south, however, rose to the situation, and they went at the tangle in a goodly number of that dame in the rhyme rhymes who feared the dread "I am." They "sat on the stile" and "dined to smile" in a way that really "softened the heart of the cow." By the close of the third week, at the close of many headaches, they had the programme fairly well.

The first suggestions and general outlines of these women's congresses were made by Mrs. Louie M. Gordon of Atlanta, so the board of woman managers named her as chairman, with a committee of representative ladies of the south.

"Go into the North Carolina room," said the feminine guide, "and see the emulsions." "Milstones? In a woman's building?" "Yes, emulsions are they here for?" "Well, the quarry they came from is a Kentucky lady."

It is an extreme case, but it illustrates the kind of much of the arrangement. At first view the old knives, and the horribly clumsy pistols in the case looked incongruous, but they were the exhibit of colonial relics. William Lawson Ford being in charge of the exhibit of that committee.

Parasols of American nobility is a thing of things," she said, "the families can be traced by their parasols. For instance, are Tennessee captured by a Kentucky volunteer and kept in his family since the battle of New Orleans; a tomahawk and a Tippecanoe by a Tennesseean; a parasol to Mrs. Finley of Georgia attend a ball in honor of the great-grandfather at King's Mountain; tin plates, cups, etc., and a tin like manner, and a vast quantity of minutiae, letters, deeds, and fragments of old dresses, and a trifle odd, however, to a list of Darwin, photographs, a violin, maps, richly bound books, and modern jewelry in the collection, but we must remember that they have been greatly hurried. Among the really unique and characteristic exhibits in this building I am inclined to place that of Mrs. Alexander Pogorsky as first. She is in a Russian cottage in the upper part of the building, and has shown unusual judgment in selecting representative work, so as to make a small space allowed. She has made the handicraft work in that line most



LOUIE M. GORDON.

000, as Chinese history runs into such extent that a variation of 10,000 years is but a trifling discrepancy. One of the largest exhibits in a fit place after having ordered the slaughter of 33,000 rebel prisoners and his dying groans were accompanied by the squeaking of some things they called musical instruments—about as musical as a dog struck with a club, but not half so expressive. Still it was interesting, as showing what human nature can run down to.

J. B. PARKER.

The Fiction Supply.

London prints three new novels daily.

A CORONET FOR SALE.

Silver King Newlands of Nevada May Buy a Dukedom in Italy.

There has been a number of slightly shopworn dukedoms on the world's bargain counter of late, and an American bid of about \$10,000,000 has resulted in the quick sale of one of them.



F. G. NEWLANDS.

but it is said that Francis G. Newlands, the millionaire congressman at large of Nevada, is seriously thinking of becoming a purchaser. This dukedom carries with it a large estate in middle Italy, near the holdings of the Duke of Tuscany, and the present duke has become so weary of wearing his coronet that he is perfectly willing to exchange it for a plain American straw hat providing said hat has a cool million of dollars tucked away inside the band. The dukedom is offered for sale on the bargain counter of Andrew Starbuck and General W. H. L. Barnes of San Francisco, and it is said that Newlands is going to Italy to look the goods over before he makes his decision.

If Newlands becomes a duke, Nevada will probably lose the only congressman she possesses. He is a native of Natchez, Miss., and was born Aug. 28, 1848. He entered the class of '67 at Yale and remained in the university until the middle of his junior year. Strongly attracted toward the law, Newlands removed to Washington, where he attended the Columbia College Law school and was admitted to the bar of the supreme court of the District of Columbia. He then began the practice of his profession in San Francisco and was soon one of the prominent legal luminaries of the city.

In 1886 he became a trustee of the estate of William Sharon, formerly United States senator from Nevada, and two years later removed to Nevada, where he actively engaged in the silver agitation and was for years vice chairman of the national silver committee. In 1892 he was elected to congress by the silver party. He is closely affiliated with Senator Stewart of Nevada in business as well as politics and owns a great deal of railroad and mining stock and real estate.

FRANCE'S FOREMOST WOMAN.

Mme. Adam, Her Famous Salon and Her Influence in Literature and Politics.

The foremost woman of France is undoubtedly Mme. Adam, who founded that influential magazine, *La Nouvelle Revue*, writes all the heavy foreign political articles herself and has a salon that is famous the world over because of the eminent politicians, statesmen, artists, sculptors, literary men, journalists and financiers who frequent it. Like a great many other literary women, Mme. Adam, the modern Mme. de Staël of France, turned her attention to literature because her first matrimonial venture proved unhappy. Her first book was written when she was but 21 and was a protest against an attack made upon George Sand and Daniel Stern, two French women novelists who had for years been Mme. Adam's ideals of all that was noble and good.



MME. ADAM.

Mme. Adam's name was Juliette Lamber, and her salon is located on a street named in her honor, the Rue Juliette Lamber. She is the daughter of a country doctor and was born at Verberie, in Picardy, France, about 57 years ago. When a mere child, she displayed an unusual taste for letters and politics, and upon her second marriage to M. Adam, the wealthy senator and republican politician, soon achieved fame in Paris, because her salon was the headquarters for Gambetta and the chief republican leaders during the stormy days of MacMahon's presidency. About this time she founded *La Nouvelle Revue*, which was designed to be the republican rival of the old *Revue des Deux Mondes*, and which she has since made such a notable publication.

Despite the fact that she is 57 years of age and a grandmother, Mme. Adam is still a handsome woman, with a fresh complexion, gray hair, shrewd gray eyes and a stately figure. She dresses with elegance and taste, and her favorite color is black. In these quiet times in France she is as devoted to literature, art and society as she was to political plots and counterplots in the days of Gambetta and MacMahon. Her salon is situated in the same building as *La Nouvelle Revue* office, but has a different entrance. Mme. Adam is much interested in the American woman's advancement. "It is what I hear of her progress that keeps my heart up," she says. "Here in France we Frenchwomen are watching the American woman and waiting."

Japan has a banking house that has been in business without a break for over 200 years.

Japan's Old Bank.

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UNITARIAN HISTORY.

HOW THE CHURCH WAS FIRST ORGANIZED 150 YEARS AGO.

Had Its Birth in the "Great Awakening" Revival Conducted by Jonathan Edwards—Preparations for the Sixteenth Biennial Conference at Washington.

Metzerott hall, Washington, will be the place of holding the sixteenth biennial conference of Unitarian and other churches, which begins Monday evening, Oct. 21. United States Senator George Frisbie Hoar of Massachusetts, who is president of the conference, will occupy the chair, and the attendance will include many of the best known persons in the United States, among them being Senator Justin S. Morrill, senior vice president of the conference; the Rev. Minot T. Savage of Boston, who will preside the opening sermon; the Revs. E. E. Hale, D. D., George Bachelor, John Cuckson, Edward A. Horton,



SENATOR GEORGE F. HOAR.

Thomas R. Slicer, Howard N. Hosmer, Robert Collyer, D. D., Mary A. Safford, Ida C. Hultin and Anna Garlin Spencer, all of whom will take part in the exercises.

The Rev. Brooke Herford, D. D., of London, will also be present and take part as the representative of the British and Foreign Unitarian association, and among those not belonging to the ministry Professor John Fluke, Dr. C. C. Everett, Professor F. G. Peabody and President G. Stanley Hall will take part. The foundation principles upon which Unitarianism now stands are well set out in the following declaration from the new preamble to the constitution adopted at the last national conference, held at Saratoga: "The national conference of Unitarian and other Christian churches accepts the religion of Jesus, holding, in accordance with his teachings, that practical religion is summed up in love to God and love to man."

This declaration is believed by Unitarians to be one which would have secured the approval of the lamented Lincoln, since he said, as quoted by F. B. Carpenter in his "Six Months in the White House," "When any church will inscribe over its altar as its sole qualification for membership the Saviour's condensed statement of both law and gospel, 'Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind, and with all thy neighbor as thyself,' that church will I join with all my heart and soul."

Four presidents of the United States have been members of the Unitarian church—both the Adamsons, Thomas Jefferson and Millard Fillmore. Many United States senators, judges and literary men have also been of its membership. Holmes, Lowell, Bryant and Curtis were shining Unitarians.

It was 150 years ago that Unitarianism began in New England, during the revival conducted by Jonathan Edwards and George Whitefield and known as the "great awakening." Those who did not agree with the doctrines and methods of these preachers drew away from the Congregational church, and 75 years later formally separated themselves from the orthodox Congregationalists and openly avowed themselves Unitarian Congregationalists. During the three-quarters of a century that had been leading up to this state the liberals in each parish had failed to join the churches, and in some cases formed a majority of the whole, the orthodox being church members of course. The question of the ownership of the church property then got into the courts, and it was finally decided by the supreme court of Massachusetts that the property belonged to the parish. In each case where a division was made the property went with the church when the church was in the minority.

Surviving from the time when orthodox and Unitarian Congregationalists belonged to the same body, there is still in Massachusetts the Congregational convention, which holds and administers funds impartially for the benefit of both orthodox and Unitarian Congregationalist ministers. At the present time the two parties are so near in agreement that it would be impossible to create a division upon the old issues. What is called liberal orthodoxy is almost the same as the Unitarianism of Boston in 1825. In other words, "new orthodoxy" is "old Unitarianism."

In many cases the original first Congregational churches of New England are now Unitarian. This is true of the first parish of Plymouth, Mass., founded at Scroby, England, 1606; the first church of Salem, Mass., founded ten years later; the first church of Boston, founded 1630; first religious society of Roxbury, Mass., founded in 1631, and a dozen others.

Since the days of Theodore Parker the number of Unitarian churches has doubled. But Unitarians do not consider numbers the sole proof of success. They feel gratified by the fact that from John Adams to Senator Hoar they have included in their membership a line of distinguished statesmen at Washington

CONQUEST OF JULIA.

Julia Raymond was Dainton's cousin, and he had been dangling about her for a month. Discouraged at his want of success he determined to go away from her.

He had indiscriminately stuffed his third portmanteau when a letter was brought to him. "Glad," he thought, "from Julia! Why can't she leave me alone!" It was a dainty missive, asking him to dine with her that night. "We two together," she wrote, "quite to ourselves. Did you say you were going away today? But that will not matter; you can go as well to-morrow."

He sat down to think the matter over. He was determined to leave by the mid night train, but he saw no particular reason why he should not spend the evening with her. Her house lay between him and the station; there was not much time to lose, and since she chose to send her invitations at so ridiculously short a notice he considered that he might appropriately take his luggage with him. Accordingly, at 8 o'clock he chartered a cab, which, loaded with his impedimenta, went trailing heavily off toward Miss Raymond's house.

Julia, from an upper window, was astonished to see Dainton superintending the unloading of the cab before her door. Indeed, she was distinctly angry, and came down to meet him in a very high and offended spirit. His three portmanteaus were piled together in the hall, crowned with a hatbox, a few chaotic parcels and a gunnase.

"You see, Julia," Dainton said, "I have come."

"You seem to have come to stay."

"Oh, no, I assure you," he said cheerfully. "You see, I am half way to the station here. It was really too much for me to think of going back to my place again to-night, and so I brought my luggage along."

"It was very thoughtful of you," she said.

"Very. I was astonished at my own decision."

She looked at him closely. He was quite happy and unconcerned apparently, and Julia's anger gave way to disappointment. She had thought he would not go.

"You are really going tonight?"

"I am really going. In three hours and a half I shall be gone."

"And when are you coming back?"

"I really don't know. It entirely depends on circumstances."

"On what circumstances?"

"I'm afraid I cannot tell you."

"But, my dear cousin, you ought to know."

"I suppose we are cousins—about tenth cousins," said Dainton, "but you needn't make so much of it."

She raised her eyebrows. "You have not answered my question," she said, "but it does not matter. Shall we go in to dinner?"

The first half hour was rather silent. Dainton had a pleasant feeling of serenity. Somehow the thought of his luggage in the hall soothed him. His game, he considered, was to wait. Certainly Julia's mood was unusually gentle; he had never seen her quite so bewitchingly sweet. All so he had never felt so much in love with her before. The situation was one to be sedulously nursed.

"I hate parades," said Julia, "even little, unimportant ones like this."

"Do you?" said Dainton. "Yes, I suppose they are rather sad."

"So is hardly the word, is it?"

"Perhaps not. Would you use a stronger word?"

"I should say they were foolish."

"Oh, no, not foolish. Only necessary."

"But are they necessary?"

"My dear cousin," he said, "you ask such searching questions. To answer you in general terms I should say yes."

"But in this particular instance?" she asked. She looked at him with a great purple grape pressed against her lips.

"In this particular instance," he answered slowly, "it is eminently necessary—for me." She flushed a little and dropped her eyes. Dainton was feeling deliciously confident by this time. He was infinitely glad that he had come. Julia shot a quick, inquiring glance at him over the rim of her window, slipped and set it down.

"I suppose," she said, "that for some people it is the easiest thing in the world to break a pleasant friendship."

"As easy," said Dainton, prompted by a sudden inspiration, "as to break this. He emptied his glass and broke the stem across the middle."

"Oh," she cried, "how could you! You are so practical. In your illustrations, I cannot match that glass in London."

"Then I will match it for you out of London."

"I bought them last year in Florence."

"Then I will go to Florence."

"Oh, you need not trouble, thank you. I can find the address."

"But I should like to be of some service to you, Julia. Consistently surely admit of that, and I may as well go to Florence as anywhere."

"You are very strange, and if I may say so, very silly tonight."

"You must remember," he said, "that I am leaving you."

"You are going entirely of your own accord."

"Of course," he said, "if you wish me to stay."

"No, not on those terms. If I stay you must forget this consoling Julia. I have been very patient, haven't I?"

"I am afraid," she said, "I don't quite understand."

"Oh, yes," he said, rising, "you do. You know I have been patient. You took her hand. 'This is a very pretty hand,' he said, 'for a cousin.' She did not seem to mind his familiarity in the least. 'Suppose,' he went on, 'that next year we go to Florence together for a long time.' He kissed her hand, he held and had to fight hard to keep his self possession."

"Is this," she said, "to be considered a proposal?"

"Precisely," he answered. "Shall I be next year?"

"My dear cousin," she said, "let it be when you like."

He had to hurry woefully to catch his train. "I must go, Julia," he said. "I made up my mind, and I must keep the first strong resolution I ever made, but I shall be back in a week."

He came back in three days.—New Budget.

Just Escaped.

An English newspaper has an item about a little Scotch boy who, while playing on the docks, fell into the water and was with great difficulty rescued by a bystander.

"You ought to be very glad I was near by," said his rescuer.

"I am," replied the boy. "And I'm glad you got me out. What a flickin I was glad to get my mither if I'd been drowned."

—Youth's Companion.

A Greek Judge's Sentence.

A curious judgment was pronounced the other day by a judge in a court of law at Volos, in the island of Selas. An action for damages was brought by two persons against the local railway company for losses sustained by a collision. It appeared that a married man and a young woman had lost their husband and wife. The judge gave judgment to the man for the loss of his arm and 2,000 to the woman for the loss of her husband. At this there were loud murmurs, whereupon the judge gave his reasons in these terms: "My dear people, my verdict must remain, for you will see it is a just one. Poor Nikola has lost his arm, and nothing on earth can restore that priceless limb. But you (turning to the woman)—you are still young and pretty. You have now some money, you will easily find another husband, who possibly may be as good a person as the first. But your dead husband is gone. He is gone, and so it must go. So saying, the judge left the hall. The people cheered him and congratulated themselves on having such a judge.—London News.

Mother Gray's Sweet Worm Powders.

were successfully used in treating children's complaints by Mother Gray, for years a nurse in the Children's Home at New York. They will certainly remove all kinds of worms, and when a child is feverish, with bad stomach and irregular bowels, they always cure. Pleasant and harmless as milk. Mothers should give Mother Gray's Sweet Worm Powders to their children occasionally through the year. They prevent worms forming.

Kaplan's.

Mrs. Diller, a French sporting bishop of the nineteenth century, was fond of a punning company. On a Sunday after a perfunctory mass, to which his worldly congregation listened vaguely while perusing the lightest of novels, the horns were gayly tooted and the horses were led into the chateau yard. When Louis XIV remonstrated, saying, "My lord bishop, how is it that you hunt of a Sunday and yet forbid your curates to follow your example?" he answered, "Because, your majesty, they have but their personal vices, but I have those of my ancestors."—Argonaut.

All's Well That Ends Well.

"I wonder why it is that most little boys don't want to go to bed when the time comes?" said Mr. Simpkins. "It's because they're silly donkeys," said Willie. "Now, I like to go to bed, because I fall asleep at once, and I have heaps of fun dreaming I'm a pirate or a giant killer, and it's safe as anything, because even if you get killed you're alive again in time for breakfast."—American.

If your children are subject to croup, watch for the first symptom of the disease—hoarseness. If Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is given as soon as the child becomes hoarse it will prevent the attack. Even after the croupy cough has appeared the attack can always be prevented by giving this remedy. It is invaluable for colds and whooping cough. For sale by L. H. Flocken, the Druggist.

English as It Is Spoken.

"How did it happen that Miss Weston's engagement to Lord Doltlett was broken off? I thought it was a sure thing." "So did every one else, but I've been told the trouble was that she pronounced papa in the Chicago style, and it sounded so much like pauper that Lord Doltlett was frightened away."—Life.

Stomach and bowel complaints are best relieved by the timely use of Dr. Williams' Colic and Cholera Cure. Insist on having this preparation. Don't take any other. Flocken's Drug Store.

Phillip the Great of Macedon had a large mole on his neck.

Call It a Craze.

AN ALARMING STATEMENT CONCERNING WOMEN.

HOW BAD HABITS ARE FORMED.

The New York Tribune says: "The habit of taking 'headache powders' is increasing to an alarming extent among a great number of women throughout the country. These powders, their name indicates, are claimed by the manufacturers to be a positive and speedy cure for any form of headache. In many cases their effect is to produce a morphia, opium, cocaine or some other equally opiate drug having a tendency to develop pain. The habit of taking them is so common, but almost impossible to shake off. Women usually begin taking them to relieve a raging headache and soon resort to the powder to relieve any little pain or ache they may be subjected to, and finally the morphia cocaine and opium find their way into the system, making them addicts who are in pain if they happen to miss their regular dose."

In nine cases out of ten, the trouble is in the stomach and liver. Take a simple laxative and liver tonic and remove the offending matter which deranges the stomach and causes the headache. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are composed entirely of the purest, concentrated, vegetable extracts. One Pellet is a dose; sugar-coated, easily swallowed; once used, always in favor. They positively cure sick headache and remove the disposition to it.

Mr. E. VARADSON, of Otter Lake, LaPorte Co., Mich., writes: "I not infrequently have an attack of the headache. It usually comes on in the forenoon. At my dinner I eat my regular meal, and take one or two of Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets immediately after, and in the course of an hour my headache is cured and no bad effect. I feel better every way for having taken them—not worse as is usual after taking other kinds of pills. 'Pleasant Pellets' are worth more than their weight in gold, if for nothing else than to cure headache."

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Royal Worcester WEDDING PRESENTS FINE THINGS AT THE FINE STORE, THAT'S TURNER'S.

CHOICE—DAINTY.

ANYTHING
YOU
WANT.

THE CITY IN BRIEF.

The Home Concert company is billed to show at the Epworth M. E. church Oct. 29.

A marriage license was issued in the probate court today to John E. Davis and Emma A. Reed.

Dr. Rhu today performed a surgical operation on the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Krehner.

A free fight occurred Wednesday night about 10 o'clock in front of the Dwyer clothing store. Too much liquor and no police.

Mirishan Senate No. 16, K. A. E. O., will be organized, tomorrow evening at 7:30 o'clock, at the Castle Hall of Marion Lodge No. 302, Knights of Pythias.

The workmen on the Evans block carried on their work of erecting the cellar wall by lamp light, last night, which was quite a departure for Marion.

John S. Davis, of St. Paris, and Miss Emma A. Reed, will be married this evening at the residence of the bride's parents, 736 east Church street, by Rev. J. L. Hillman.

The cannonading on the court house square, Wednesday evening, in honor of Governor McKinley, broke the transom over the front entrance of Eckhart's clothing store.

The county commissioners were out in Green Camp township today to look after a bridge reported as in bad condition. They found it dangerous and will have a new iron bridge built in place of it.

George W. Harlan has accepted a position as book-keeper for The Prendergast Lumber and Coal company. It is gratifying to Mr. Harlan's friends to know that he will remain in Marion for the winter at least.

W. H. Eggleston, of the Commercial Gazette, Geo. U. Marion, of the Cleveland Leader and a syndicate of papers, and Col. W. D. Gaithe of the governor's staff, were in attendance at the McKinley speech, Wednesday night.

Infirmary Director Haberman and Poor Superintendent Hogan went out to the Widow Smith's, on the Big Island pike, this morning to recover some goods belonging to Sheriff Corbin in his lifetime, but lately deceased. They didn't get the goods—not if the court knows itself.

The Big Four railroad company today moved the main track of their line between State and Main streets to the north, thus making the switch the main track and the main track the switch. By this means the old short curve is done away with and the present curve to reach the station is long and easy.

PERSONAL.

J. L. Assenheimer, of Bucyrus, was in the city Wednesday.

Mrs. C. S. Sweeney has arrived here from Ann Arbor, Mich.

Miss Anna Phillips, of Marseilles, is the guest of her brother in this city.

B. B. White, of the firm of Swisher Brothers, Newark, Ohio, is in the city.

Mrs. M. Stowe, of Cleveland, is the guest of her son H. M. Stowe and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Layton Null were at Delaware Wednesday attending the funeral of a relative.

Ned Burke arrived from Atlanta last night and is somewhat better after a siege with typhoid fever.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Studebaker and daughter, Miss Florence, of Marseilles, were guests of friends in this city.

Mrs. Cliff Miller and Mrs. M. L. Padlock were at Delaware Wednesday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Snuffer.

Mrs. Ella Sherrod, of Meadville, Pa., and A. W. Mumford, of Galion, are visiting with H. M. Mumford and family, of Curley avenue.

John J. Hopkins and Dr. Harold Chisholm left today for Battle Creek, Mich., where Mr. Hopkins will spend a season at the sanitarium.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Anthony arrived home Wednesday from their visit at Atlanta, where they were members of the party formed by the National Laundrymen's association. They enjoyed a delightful trip.

For gent's half hose at 50¢ per dozen go to the Marion Bazar.

TWO HOME WEDDINGS

AND LOVES THE SWEETEST STORY
EVER TOLD

Marked the Speaking of the Service at
One of Them—Miss Ozella Seffner Unit-
ed in Marriage With Delphos Crans
Nelson—Honored Guests Present.

One of the prettiest home weddings in the history of our city was that which occurred at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Urias E. Seffner, of east Center street, Wednesday night.

Folly three hundred members of the swell social circles of this and neighboring cities, responded to the invitations sent out to be present at the marriage of Miss Ozella Seffner, only child of Mr. and Mrs. Seffner, to Delphos Crans Nelson—Honored Guests Present.

Promptly on the stroke of eight the bride and groom came slowly into view from the upper floor and making their way down the stairway, as the sweet notes of the wedding march were wafted from the piano, deftly manipulated by Mrs. C. A. Moore, in ever even melody through the parlors, took position facing their friends before a great bank of palms and ferns which marked the northern side of the front parlor.

Rev. W. E. Thomas, of the Presbyterian church of this city, and Rev. Z. B. Campbell, of Ada, had awaited the coming of the couple and as Rev. Thomas commenced to speak the words of the service Mrs. Moore drifted from the melody of the Tannhauser wedding march into a subtle instrumental rendition, soft and low, of that song of matchless sweetness, "Love's Sweetest Story Ever Told."

The ring ceremony followed and when the happy couple had been made one by the speaking of mutual vows and the consummation of the rites of church and state, they were the recipients of the honest, heart-felt congratulations of their many friends, an added charm being given by the faultless vocal rendering by Mrs. J. F. McNeal of the same sweet song which in a minor key had been the instrumental accompaniment to the entire service.

The bride never appeared fairer, happier or brighter than when, gowned handsomely in pearl white damask, with demi train, high neck and stock collar and with garniture of pearls, she stood surrounded by her friends. She wore diamond ornaments, the gift of the groom, and carried a huge bunch of bride roses, from the center of which peeped a Marechal Niel bud, probably inserted for luck or, it may be, to conform to the color theme of the wedding, which was white and yellow.

Miss Seffner is of that bright, cheerful presence and that pure and winsome disposition which ever makes for those thus blessed the warmest friends and she possesses all those attributes which go to make up a perfect specimen of peerless womanhood.

In her husband she has a fitting consort. Mr. Nelson is one of nature's gentlemen, young, handsome, endowed with the most lofty instincts and, withal, just such a man socially, morally and intellectually, as would make a suitable companion for his charming wife.

The clock had well advanced toward the hour of ten when the guests were served with a most elaborate spread, the bridal table being a dream in yellow and white, the mirror center piece reflecting, at every angle, the ropes of emerald suspended from the ceiling and falling in graceful curves to the four corners of the mirror over which were strewn, in pretty confusion, carnations and Marechal Niel roses, while from the brass candelabra multi-colored wax candles shed their mellow light over all.

Seated at the bridal table were the bride and groom, Mr. and Mrs. U. E. Seffner, Mr. and Mrs. M. Nelson, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Vorheis, Mrs. Elizabeth Nelson, Mrs. Ellen Hiltabiddle, Mrs. Morehead, Miss Grace Seffner, Mr. J. W. Nelson, Mr. Frederick Vorheis, Mr. W. E. Thomas and Mr. Z. B. Campbell. Just before arising, telegrams and letters of congratulation from out-of-town friends were read at the bridal table.

After the wedding feast had been enjoyed the same utter lack of formality which had been noticeable before and after the ceremony was observed, and the only departure from the usual social gathering was the promenading, through the flower bedecked parlors, of the bride on the arm of the honored guest of the evening, Governor McKinley.

To add to the general delight of the evening the People's band tendered the company a delightful serenade, rendering several selections of new and catchy music.

At a late hour the bride and groom retired to their newly furnished home at 40 east Church street, where they will receive their friends on and after November 12.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson were most handsomely remembered by their friends and were the recipients of many choice tokens of esteem.

Among those present from out of town were:

Gov. Wm. McKinley, Columbus; Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Clegren, Mansfield; Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Young, Ada; Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Vorheis, Ada; Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Fisher, New York; Mrs. Jacob Forbinger, Kenton; Mrs. Ellen Hiltabiddle, Galion; Mr. Robert Thompson, Columbus; Mrs. Kate Martin, Tiffin; Mrs. Elizabeth Nelson, Ada; Mrs. John S. Boale, Columbus; Miss Alice Vorheis, Mr. Gilead, Miss Rule, Traction; Miss Newcomer, Delaware; Misses Della and May Walker, Kenton; Rev. Z. B.

Cleveland's BAKING POWDER.

"Pure and Sure."
Biscuit, cake, pot pies and buns,
Dumplings, puddings, Sally Luns,
Muffins, waffles, griddle cakes.
The very best it always makes.

Campbell, Ada, and Messrs. F. Grant Porter, Ada; C. B. Churchill, Lima, and Fred Vorheis, Ada.

CUNNINGHAM AULT

Another Pretty Home Wedding Occurred Wednesday Evening.

A pretty home wedding occurred at 7:30 o'clock Wednesday night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Adam C. Ault, of south Main street, the occasion being the marriage of their daughter, Miss Stella, to Mr. Harry Lee Cunningham, of Paris, Kentucky.

The wedding was quite private, only the relatives of the contracting parties being present at the ceremony, which was performed by Rev. W. E. Thomas, of the Presbyterian church.

The marriage service was spoken over the bride and groom as they stood before the east window of the front parlor in the Ault home, which had been becomingly decorated with potted plants and tea roses.

There were no attendants whatever and the marriage service of the Presbyterian church was performed with an unostentatiousness that was charming in its simplicity.

The bride was gowned in a dark tan traveling suit of silk and worsted and carried a great bunch of bridal roses and never did her brunette style of beauty appear to better advantage. The room was appropriately attired.

After the congratulations of those present had been expressed, the newly made man and wife and the relatives present sat down to an elaborate wedding supper, after which the bridal couple departed for the station amid showers of rice and the happily expressed wishes of all.

Mr. and Mrs. Cunningham left over the Erie for Cincinnati, where they meet another bridal couple, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Johnston, the former of Paris, Ky., and a great friend of Mr. Cunningham, and the two couples will be present at a very elaborate spread tonight at the Palace Hotel, prepared in their honor by Cincinnati friends.

Saturday night Mr. and Mrs. Cunningham will be tendered a reception by the former's aunt, Mrs. Naomi Cunningham, at her home in Paris, Kentucky, where the bridal couple will reside for the present.

The bride of Wednesday night is too well known here to need extended mention. All our citizens know her as a bright and accomplished young gentleman whom it is an honor to know.

The groom is a member of the great Clay family of Kentucky and a man of means, owning a very extensive tobacco plantation in the vicinity of his native city.

Among those present from a distance were the Misses Kauffman, of Bellefontaine, Mr. B. S. Clay, of Paris, Ky., Mr. Clarence Ault, of San Francisco, Calif., and Mr. Ed Ault, a brother of the bride, now attending school at Ada.

Both Were Happy.

Each having a pair of elegant dress shoes sold by the New York Store, \$1.00 a pair saved, and you get the latest styles and any width—AAA, B, C and D, welt or hand-turned. Best of material and finish. See 'em. Prices will astonish you.

An entire new stock of goods just received at the Marion Bazar.

Civil Service Examination.

A competitive examination under the rules of the U. S. civil service commission for applicants for the classified postal service at the postoffice in this city, will be held at the agricultural room of the court house, December 1, 1895. Applications, which must be made on blanks prescribed by the United States civil service commission, obtainable at the postoffice, will not be accepted unless filed prior to the hour of closing business November 18.

Presbyterian Supper.

The Presbyterian Home Missionary society will give a New England supper tomorrow afternoon in the church. The patronage of friends and business men is especially desired. Supper will be served from 5:30 to 7 o'clock. The members of the society are requested to bring clothing new and old for the box.

Attending to Business Myself.

I want my trade to know that I am home again, to give my personal attention to the laundry business. More than that, I have some new pointers on making laundry work more satisfactory. If there is a laundry in central Ohio that is aiming to please its trade every way, it is the one at 230 east Center street.

J. C. ANTHONY.

Thrown Out of Court.

A Delaware special to the State Journal says:

The divorce case of Jenora Curren against Louis Curren was thrown out of court yesterday afternoon as soon as Judge Wright found out that Mrs. Curren had been denied a decree by the Marion court about a year ago.

For anything in silverware go to the Marion Bazar.

SICK AND CONVALESCENT.

James Griswell is on the sick list. John Smith, sr., of north State street, is sick.

A son of Morris Tobin, of Silver street, is ill.

A. Walburn, of Thompson street, has a very sick son.

Mrs. A. Whiteman, residing on the Boulevard, is on the sick list.

Walter Messenger, living in West Marion, is laid up with rheumatism.

Thaddeus Gettys, a resident of Toledo avenue, has a very sick daughter.

A daughter of R. Collins, of Patterson street, who has been dangerously ill, is somewhat improved.

Earl Stouffer, who has been suffering with typhoid fever, has recovered and is able to be around again.

MIDCONTINENT EXPOSITION.

Indiana Making Preparations For a Grand Centennial.

Indiana is taking steps to hold a mid-continent exposition in the year 1900 as a centennial celebration of the organization of Indiana as a territory of the United States, embracing at that time all the northwest beyond Ohio. The territory was born July 4, 1800, and General W. H. Harrison, the later president, was its governor for the next 11 years. The state was admitted in 1816.

Indiana may well take steps to advertise itself more vigorously. In spite of its quiet ways it is sixth among the American commonwealths in population, and the elements that have made it great ought to be well known to the world.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Sad Story.

The execution in Chicago recently of a young man of 27 years, who began his career of crime at the age of 9 and has been under sentence no less than 100 times in his short life, is a striking and painful example of the force of environment. He was the child of a drunkard and had nothing but evil influences about him from the start. He is said not to have had abnormally vicious tendencies, but simply to have drifted from one offense to another until murder completed his round of crime and gave the state an opportunity to rid itself of a life which he had not succeeded in saving. Such careers are warnings to every community. Batch Lyons was the pupil of the streets and the jails.—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

A Great Project.

A. C. Calhoun addressed the Liverpool chamber of commerce recently on the position and prospects of the Nicaragua canal. In the course of his remarks he said that he regarded it as indisputably the best of the interoceanic canal projects, and he estimated that by 1905, assuming that the canal should be commenced in 1896, 7,000,000 tons of goods would pass through. This would bring Japan, China and Australia nearer to the Atlantic cities of the United States than they are now to England. The benefit of the canal to America would be infinitely more than it would be to Europe.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The Billville Banner.

We shot the chute at the great exposition, but it didn't scare us a bit, as we were about "half shot" when we started.

It's the biggest show we ever saw, and we are fully convinced that the Billville county fair can't hold half a candle to it.

We are spending the exposition with our relations in Atlanta. They wrote to say that they were full, but after they got a glimpse of us they decided that they were not half as "full" as we were.—Atlanta Constitution.

A Well Known Book.

In a letter declining to be candidate for mayor of Brooklyn, published recently, Judge Gaynor referred to "a little book claimed and read by every denomination of Christians, which has done more for mankind than all the men who ever held public office." There has been a good deal of speculation as to what book he referred to, and Judge Gaynor himself has finally thrown further light on the subject by stating that he had in mind the "Imitation of Christ," by Thomas a Kempis.—Boston Herald.

A Chance For an American Queen.

The following advertisement appeared recently in a New York paper. Here's a chance for an American heiress to devote her money to repaying the fortunes of an English family.

"An earl's brother, titled the honorable, visiting America, wishes to meet talented young heiresses, with view to matrimony and to establish recognition of title."

For lamp, common or fine, go to the Marion Bazar.

The World's Fair Tests
showed no baking powder
so pure or so great in leavening power as the Royal.

"I Like A Proposition That Pays."

And that is exactly what what we offer in selling **BOOTS and SHOES**. It is a well-known fact that buying of

Tristram and Young ALWAYS PAYS.

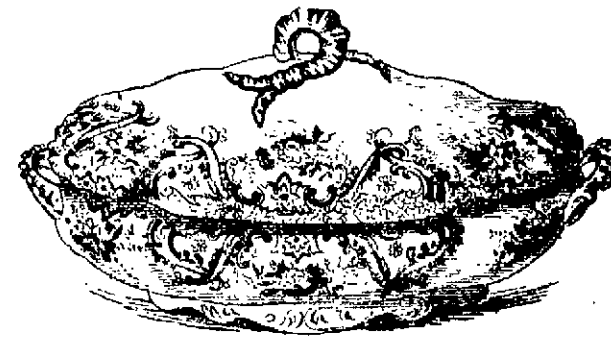
That is the reason they always have so many friends and are doing the largest business in the city. They carry the largest stock, can fit more feet and always give you more for your money. Before you buy look at their

Ladies' Dong Button Shoes, pat. tip, solid, Razor Toe, D and E width \$1.50
Ladies' Dong Button Shoes, pat. tip, solid, Narrow Sq. Toe, D and E width \$1.50
Ladies' Dong Button Shoes, pat. tip, solid, Narrow Sq. Toe, D and E width \$2.00
Ladies' Dong Button Shoes, pat. tip, solid, Razor Toe, D and E width \$2.00
Men's Buckle Flow Shoes, all solid \$1.25
Men's Satin Gait, Razor or Square Toe, Lace and Cong. \$1.50
Boys', Misses and Children's line complete and at old prices.

All
Sizes.

TRISTRAM & YOUNG.

103 N. Main and 108 W. Center St.



KESWICK.

The above Keswick Dinner Sets can be obtained in from 50 to 130 pieces, either in plain print, green enameled or gold illuminated. Do not purchase until you have seen this. It's the latest and you can not find it elsewhere.

The Marion Bazar.

W. J. GRILLS, - - - - - Proprietor.

CLOSING OUT SALE

OF

DRY GOODS.

THURSDAY, Oct. 24, we began to close out a \$5000 stock of Dry Goods at 130 east Center street. The prices we put on the goods will be very interesting to those who are looking for bargains. This stock consists of all kinds of goods kept in a dry goods store.

J. H. DWYER.

Removed - -

For Fall and Winter-1895

W. G. WINNEK--

Has removed to second floor, corner East Center and State Streets, opposite Hotel Marion, where he is now prepared for the Fall and Winter trade, with specially selected styles for merchant tailors of all the latest novelties adapted to the prevailing fashions, for gentlemen's business and dress suits, overcoats and trousers. All garments made by Winnek are unsurpassed in cut, style and finish.

J. N. HOYT,
OPTICIAN.
SPECIALIST
In the treatment and correction of astigmatism, myopia, hypermetropia, and other forms of defective vision. I am prepared to take up all headgear, and to make and repair eyeglasses. I am prepared to take up all headgear, and to make and repair eyeglasses. I am prepared to take up all headgear, and to make and repair eyeglasses.

G. H. WRIGHT,
The Real Estate Agent
Has a number of fine houses, and vacant lots, which can be bought at figures that insure a good investment. See him. OFFICE 111 1/2 W. CENTER ST.

DR. A. RHU, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office: 30 S. Prospect St., Marion, Ohio.
Telephone 30. Eye and Ear. Spectacles Carefully Fitted.
MEDICAL AND SURGICAL DISEASES OF WOMEN.
Office hours from 10 a. m. to 8 p. m.

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TWICE-A-WEEK
GAZETTE.
FORMERLY THE WEEKLY.
The Greatest
FAMILY NEWSPAPER OF THE
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Six Months for 50c

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newspaper for these two days.

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The Commercial Gazette Co.,
CINCINNATI, OHIO.

REORGANIZATION
OF
Erie System,
Under Plan and Agreement
dated August 20, 1895.

To the Holders of New
York, Lake Erie & Western
Railroad Company's New
Second Consolidated Mort-
gage Bonds; Second Consol-
idated Mortgage Funded
Coupon Bonds; Funded Cou-
pon Bonds of 1885; Income
Bonds; and Chicago & Erie
Railroad Company's Income
Bonds.

New York, September 25, 1895.
I, the undersigned, do hereby
certify that the above-mentioned bonds
are known as
"Erie Second Consols."
"Erie Funded Coupon 55."
"Erie Income."
"Chicago & Erie Income."
and to deposit same on or before

October 25, 1895,
at the depositaries named in
the plan of reorganization, to-wit:
Messrs. J. P. Morgan & Co.,
New York, or Messrs. J. P.
Morgan & Co., 22 Old Broad Street, London,
and deposited on or before that
date only on such terms as
may hereafter be determined.
In witness whereof, the Erie pro-
prietors have caused this certificate
to be signed and sealed, and
at New York, this 25th day of September, 1895.
J. H. COOPER,
ANTHONY J. THOMAS,
Committee.

SWIFT RETRIBUTION.

HUGO'S ACCOUNT OF AN INCIDENT
OF THE RIOTS OF 1830.

How a Cowardly and Unprovoked Murder
by a Disgraced Police Agent Was
Summarily Avenged by Enjolras, a Young
Student, Leader of the Mob.

In that wonderful book, "Les Misérables," Victor Hugo devotes considerable space to descriptions of the riots of 1830, which were of such importance that they are often termed a revolution. He was an eyewitness of the events and sets of them; the facts we are going to record belong to that dramatic and living reality which the historian sometimes neglects through want of time and space, but they contain, in their own right, a human interest and a human quivering. Small details, apparently unimportant, are so to speak, the foliage of great events and are lost in the distance of history.

Bands of rioters, it is well known, resemble a snow ball, and as they roll along agglomerate many tumultuous men who do not ask each other whence they came. Among the passersby who joined the band led by Enjolras, Combeferre and Courfeyrac there was a man wearing a painter's jacket, much worn at the shoulders, who gesticulated and vociferated and had the appearance of a drunken savage. This man, whose name or nickname was Le Caribou, and entirely unknown to those who preceded or followed him, was seated in a state of real or feigned intoxication with four others, round a table, which they had dragged out of the wine-shop. This Caribou, while making the others drunk, seemed to be gazing thoughtfully at the large house behind the barricade, whose five stories commanded the whole street and faced the Rue St. Denis. All at once he exclaimed:

"Do you know what, comrades, we must fire from that house. When we are at the windows, hang me if any one can come up the street."

"Yes, but the house is closed," said one of the drinkers.

"We'll knock."

"They won't open."

"Then we'll break in the door."

Le Caribou ran up to the door, which had a very massive knocker, and rapped. As the door was not opened he rapped again, and no one answering he gave a third rap, but the silence continued.

"Is there any one in there?" Le Caribou shouted. But nothing stirred, and so he seized a musket and began hammering the door with the butt end. It was an old, low, narrow, solid door made of oak, lined with sheet iron inside and a heavy bar, and a thorough postern gate. The blows made the whole house tremble, but did not shake the door. The indignant Caribou, however, was probably alarmed, for a little square trap window was at length lit up and opened on the third story, and a candle and the gray haired head of a terrified old man who was the porter appeared in the orifice. The man who was knocking left off.

"What do you want, gentlemen?" the porter asked.

"Open the door," said Le Caribou.

"I cannot, gentlemen."

"Open, I tell you."

"It is impossible, gentlemen."

Le Caribou raised his musket and took aim at the porter, but as he was below and it was very dark the porter did not notice the fact.

"Will you open—yes or no?"

"No, gentlemen."

"You really mean it?"

"I say no, my kind."

The porter did not finish the sentence, for the musket was fired. The bullet entered under his chin and came out of his neck after passing through the jugular vein. The old man fell in a heap without heaving a sigh, the candle went out, and nothing was visible save a motionless head lying on the sill of the window and a small wreath of smoke ascending to the roof.

"There," said Caribou as he let the butt end of the musket fall on the pavement. He had scarce uttered the word ere he felt a hand laid on his shoulder with the tenacity of an eagle's talon, and he heard a voice saying to him:

"On your knees."

The murderer turned and saw before him Enjolras' white, cold face. Enjolras held a pistol in his hand and had hurried up on hearing the shot fired and clutched with his left hand Le Caribou's blouse, shirt and suspenders.

"On your knees," he repeated.

And with a sovereign movement the frail young man of twenty, feeling like a reed the muscular and robust porter and forest him to kneel in the mud. Le Caribou tried to resist, but he seemed to have been seized by a superhuman hand. Enjolras, pale, bare-necked, with his disheveled hair and feminine face, had at this moment a look not what of the ancient Themis. His dilated nostrils, his downcast eyes, gave to his implacable Greek profile that expression of wrath and that expression of chastity which, in the opinion of the old world, are becoming to justice. All the insurgents had hurried up and then ranged themselves in a circle at a distance, feeling that it was impossible for them to utter a word in the presence of what they were going to see. Le Caribou, conquered, no longer attempted to struggle and trembled all over. Enjolras loosed his grasp and took out his watch.

"Pray or think," he said. "You have one minute to do so."

"Mercy!" the murderer stammered, then hung his head and muttered a few inarticulate expletives.

Enjolras did not take his eyes off the watch. He let the minute pass and then put the watch again in his pocket. This done, he seized Le Caribou by the hair, who hung to his knees with a yell, and placed the muzzle of the pistol to his ear. Many of those intrepid men who had so tranquilly entered upon the most frightful of adventures turned away their heads. The expletives were heard; the assassin fell on his head on the pavement, and Enjolras drew himself up and looked around him with a stern air of conviction. Then he kicked the corpse and said:

"Throw this outside."

Enjolras, silent and collected, his virgin lips closed, stood for some time at the spot where he had shed blood in the motionlessness of a marble statue. His fixed eyes caused people to talk in whispers around him. Jean Prouvaire and Combeferre shook their heads silently, and feeling that each other in an angle of the barricade gazed with admiration, in which there was compassion at this grave young man, who was an executioner and priest, and had at the same time the light and hardness of a crystal. Let us say at once that after the action, when the corpses were conveyed to the morgue and searched, a police agent's card was found on Le Caribou. The writer had in his hand in 1843 the special report on this subject made to the prefect of police in 1830.

DAWN.

The earth awakes with a passionate thrill
From the joy thrill of her winter dream.
The hawthorn bloom on the opposite hill.
Where the shadows slant to the curving
streams.

Orbits, swallows and bluebirds throng,
Each a heavenly voice that sings and sings,
With a rapturous rush of autumn song,
And a tremulous flutter of glancing wings.

So much more than we know is meant,
So much more than we seek is given,
That our hearts are filled with a sweet content
And our pulses stirred with the peace of heaven.

—Fanny E. Johnson in "V. O. B's Companion."

CARRIGEEN MOSS.

The sea came leaping and plunging in great white spume flakes along the cliffs of Carrigeen, for it was spring-tide and the season of high tides. Far away, beyond the angry breakers and beyond the wavering, shifting bands of gray foam which took their place, one could see naught but a vast plateau of green ocean, dappled by an occasional sail or darkening over the sunken ledges into patches of leaden hue.

High upon the cliffside, where sea thistle and sand grass rustled in the Atlantic breezes, two persons—an aged man and tiny girl—sat hand in hand gazing steadfastly across the waters. Tied up in a red handkerchief at their side lay a fragrant bunch of bread and butter, from which fact it was easy to tell that they were either tourists or vagrants. As a matter of fact they belonged to the former class, although your fashionable sightseer might be inclined to class them scornfully with the latter.

Old Meehan Finnerty, the sheanachie, or "wise man," of the inland parish of Ballycarney, had taken his grandchild Noreen for a long promised trip to the seashore. They had come by the mail cart from Ballycarney cross-roads to the country town of Kilmore, whence the train, marvelous and wholly novel in Noreen's eyes, carried them with puff and rattle to the very borders of the ocean. And now here they were, sitting on Carrigeen cliffs above the mighty waste, peacefully chattering the one to the other, symbolical of careless age and thoughtless youth beside the waves of eternity.

Old Meehan told his small charge a score of curious stories that afternoon—mostly stories of the coast they were, for Meehan had lived during many of his earlier years away from Ballycarney in the Carrigeen district. Moreover, he was, in his capacity of sheanachie, the possessor of legends galore, together with the power of relating them. Presently he leaned over the sides of the beetling cliff, and plucking a bunch of dull green moss from one of the crevices held it toward the child.

"Do you know what that is, alannah?" he asked.

Noreen shook her neatly brushed ringlets to imply the negative.

"Sure 'tis moss—Carrigeen moss—an human food at that. Did ye never hear tell of Carrigeen moss?"

Again the ringlets were shaken.

"Well, 'tis what the poor fisherfolk ate when there's a famine. When the 'praties' give out an there's naught to buy bread with they climb up the rocks an gather Carrigeen moss. Then they boil it in a big pot, an it's not so bad to ate—when ye can't get anything else."

Noreen looked at the slimy herb and wondered how it could possibly taste well under any circumstances. Others have felt similarly. Yet the poor coast people are driven in times of distress to support life on Carrigeen moss alone.

Old Meehan settled himself comfortably once more, filled and lit his pipe, or short black pipe, and reflectively said, "Maybe ye never was told the story of how Carrigeen moss was sent as food to the poor?"

The sheanachie, like some other notable poets, invariably began a narrative, by asking a question. Finding that Noreen was ignorant of the legend mentioned, he placed the tip of his pipe in his mouth, took a long puff at the smoking tobacco and began:

"It was in the old, ancient days, before any marauders at all—let alone any Englishmen—set eyes or foot on Irish soil. Feargus the Swarthy (or Feargus Dhu in Gaelic) was king of all this coast from the mouth of Fear river to the bay of Banahaghy. He was a fine young king, but his nature was sad, an instead of fightin his neighbors like a king ought, he liked better to stroll along these rocks of a moonlight night an play tunes on his golden harp.

"Well, one night he was singin to the harp down on the strand below when the finest lady he ever saw came up out of the water an smiled at him. Her face was beautiful an white, jools glittered all over her, an she walked like a queen. But Feargus took particular notice of her hair. It was long an soft an wavy, but the color of it was queer entirely, for it was green—green as the sea out beyond or the moss I have in my fist. But, sure, King Feargus liked her all the better for the queer color of her hair, bein himself a queer young man. He played sweet music to her, an she told him how she was a sea king's daughter strayed up from the palaces under the water. To make a long story short, King Feargus an the mermaid were married, an the fine old family of McNamara, which means children of the mermaid, descended from them. Very happily they lived too, the only trouble bein that while Feargus grew old an gray haired the sea princess, bein a fairy, staid young forever. At last poor King Feargus died an left his beautiful queen a widow. When she saw one of her strapping big sons safely on the throne, she called all the people together an told them that she must return to her father in the palaces under the sea. Then there rose such a wailin an lamentin among the people as would melt the heart of a stone.

"Every man, woman an child along the coast loved their sea princess, an it was bitter news to them when she said

that she must go back to her own country. All the old people knelt before her with tears in their eyes, an the priests offered up prayers that she might not be taken from them. But, sure, the princess was firm. She said: 'Men of the land, my heart beats for ye, but there is a voice within me which calls me back to the ocean. Every night I hear the summons of my father soundin through the noise of wind an waters. Believe me, I must go, but before I leave ye choose some keepsake or token which will remind ye of her that was your king's wife.' Then the people began cosherin together, but for the life of them they could not think of anything to ask of her as a token.

"At last, achorra, up spoke a neat young gossoon, an he says, 'Let us ask her for a lock of that beautiful green hair of hers.' 'Twasn't such a bad idea. So the good people asked her for the hair accordingly. An, bein a woman, though only a sea woman, the princess was mightily pleased at the complimentary way they put the request.

"She smiled sweeter nor ever before, an says she: 'It will be done as ye say. But to reward your kindness, an in order that ye may find some use in my gift, I will add something to the present.'

"Then, anshila, she took her eldest son's sharp sword an cut off a big lock of her hair. Beckonin to the people, she began to walk up to the cliffs and along the top, till she came to a quiet spot something like this.

"What d'ye think she did next? Stoopin down over the cliff, she plucked the lovely green hair in a little cranny of the rock, an filled up the cranny with loose earth. Then she said something in the sea language, an waved her golden wand over the hair as it floated on the wind. The hair seemed to change the minute she did so. It shriveled up an became just the moral of this piece of Carrigeen moss in my hand. 'Now,' says the princess, 'there is a token that will last ye forever. When the cruel famine strikes ye and food runs short, this green plant will always be found growing among the rocks. Eat it, my children. It will sustain ye when all else fails.' The last words were hardly out of her pretty mouth when she took one tremendous jump an plunged from the top of the rocks into the sea. The people saw just one flash of her golden wand and one gleam of her long green hair before she vanished in a big white wave and was gone from their eyes forever.

"But, sure enough, Noreen achanie, the Carrigeen moss still remains growin in the rocks, an, as I said afore, 'tis a very good food—when ye can't get nothin else. Eyah, but my duddens' again, an 'tis time to open that red handkerchief an see what's good inside."

Little Noreen took the bunch of Carrigeen moss and regarded it thoughtfully.

"So this was once a sea princess' hair," she said.

"Aye, avic," answered old Meehan.

"At least that's the story."

"'Twas mighty kind of that sea princess. I wonder, gran'father, if she's livin yet?"

"Sure, she is, anoonen. Them fairies never die at all, at all."

Deftly Noreen extracted from her pocket a miniature scissors, and deftly she clipped off a tress of her own 'bonnie brown hair.' Then standing upon the cliff before her grandfather well knew what she did, she cast the early lock with all her strength toward the water.

"There's a keepsake for the sea princess," she cried gleefully, 'in return for her Carrigeen moss. Take it, with Noreen's love, sea princess, anoonen."

The feather light curl wavered for a second in air, only to be caught by a great blustering breeze that came ramping down the cliffs through the thistles and sand grass. Out to sea, over the breakers and seething foam, the rough wind bore its tender burden, and as Noreen's keen eyes were strained to their utmost tension she fancied she saw the tress of hair sink into the embrace of a big wave that rose to receive this dainty present to the princess.

Just then the sun came out in all his glory, and there flashed a golden, glittering radiance across the sea.

"Eyah, gran'father!" cried Noreen, her eyes dancing with excitement. "The princess is pleased. See how she smiles at me."

But old Meehan, the sheanachie, was not unwisely eating brown bread and drinking buttermilk. —Gerold Brennan in Atlanta Constitution.

Bismarck Weighs Himself Daily.
Poor Prince Bismarck has no peace of his life. The German interviewer has succeeded in getting into the very privacy of his bedroom at Friedrichsruh. It is true that the great statesman was out at the time, but the intruder made the most of his opportunity. A minute description of the furniture and the clothes to be seen in the room is published in a Munich paper. One thing that particularly struck the interviewer was a weighing machine, in which the prince weighs himself in his nightshirt every morning on getting out of bed.

Beside it is a register in which he records his weight day by day. It seems that he is very much averse to getting fat, and that by dieting himself he has succeeded in bringing down his weight considerably of late years. In 1879 he weighed 242 pounds, German, but his latest recorded weight is only 202 pounds.—London News.

They Sang.
A former Maine minister now settled in the west tells a good story of his experience with a choir who had frequent quarrels. "One Sabbath they informed me that they would not sing a note until Brother —, one of their number, left the choir. I gave out as the opening hymn:

"Let those refuse to sing
Who never knew our God,
But children of the heavenly King
Will speak their joys abroad."

"They sang, and I was never again troubled."—Philadelphia Press.

FASHIONS.

Fancy Runs Riot In Garnitures of the
Brightest Oriental Colorings.

If one may judge by the brilliant arrays of the shops, the season is likely to be one of much variety in the matter of coloring. There are endless styles of



GARNITURE OF SEQUINS AND BEADS—HENSEN
IN COLLAR WITH OSTRICH FEATHERS

garniture, and the shapes, though perhaps not absolutely new, are many of them perfected from those of last year. Let us, of course, of primary importance in these, but it is not allowed to rely solely upon its own attractions, for it is amalgamated with various colored stones and also blended most successfully with fur.

In bodice garnitures and collars, sequins and iridescent beads are the chief materials employed, jet and pearls being used as adjuncts principally.

A shaped front, collar and basque of finely jetted net, has the flowering design picked out in turquoise beads, the idea being marguerites, with jet centers.

A handsome set is of iridescent beads in silver and gold, with pearls and French brilliants set among the lattice-work which the smaller beading makes. At the back the garniture takes the form of a V, while in front it follows the lines of the bodice. Epaulets are attached to the shoulders and are firm enough to stand out well over the sleeve.

Another jet garniture is exceedingly pretty with its light design of two out-reaching ferns coming over the shoulders, a fall of fringe joining the leaves across the bust.

The Henri IV collar is a popular style of decoration. Another handsome model is of iridescent beads in vivid greens and reds, pointed with diamond shaped cabochons of jet, traced with gold. Raised epaulets are added to this and so wired as to fit on to the sleeves perfectly.

In black trimmings the most marked features are loops of gimp with close set horizontal rows of jet all over and are employed chiefly on mantles, but the notion repeats itself over and over again. The loops are accompanied by large bead drops. This idea is amplified in many widths.

Large pieces of cut jet and crescents of jet are worked into the patterns of many gimps.

Ostrich tips are also united to jet in distinct motifs and continuous trimmings, not inexpensive, but valuable from a decorative point of view. Black sequins massed together on net foundations form many galleons.

Gimp scrollwork with beads is at the same time effective and yet one of the most inexpensive of the new range of garnitures.

How to Wear Veils.

There are many little details of fashion that the world at large knows not of, but of which it mostly sees the effect. To the woman who is always well gowned these same little details mean a great deal.

There is a marked difference in how veils should be worn. They are no longer tied so close across the face that the eyelashes protrude, but are loose and flowing. A box plait or gathered fullness at the top of the veil has been in vogue for some time, but the ends have still been fastened tight. Now, tells a writer in the New York Herald, only the upper part of the veil is fastened, and the rest is allowed to hang as it will, and if carefully arranged the folds will form a sort of jabot effect that is quite pretty. Veils are still worn long, to come below the chin, and are as much a part of a costume as the hat itself. The plain mesh is preferred by some to the fancy dots, but both are admissible.

Favorite Colors.
As usual at this time of year, there is a tendency toward the general adoption of magentas and violets. We may always see this at this season, and as it is a pre-eminent becoming state of affairs it may be welcomed with enthusiasm, even though we recognize the fancy will not endure long.

Of the real episcopal violet there is a great deal to be seen in Paris. Usually it appears forcing a hat, or neck ruffle, or pippings on a two-colored gown. Some of the tweed gowns show indescribable checks about a quarter of an inch square in dark colors, and the skirts of these, when piped with brightly hued velvet and supplied with blouse buttons showing vests of white cloth embroidered in many colored beads and an applique of velvet, are particularly attractive.

White Hair Among Young People.
It is no uncommon reading that certain notables in society have changed the color of their hair. An English fashion chronicler remarks that few things strike a casual observer more than the prevalence of white hair among young people. It is singularly becoming and rejuvenates rather than adds to the years, and it is leading to the most picturesque styles of hairdressing. Turn back rolls, the ends curling slightly at the back, are most graceful. But white hair needs a pink and white complexion. In Paris the art of making it pure white remains a trade secret.

Quaint Facies In Umbrellas.
New umbrellas have tortoise shell handles. There are others that are more quaint, such as gold tops ornamented by three eggs in three central shaded shades, while others have pink or blue tops covered with a fringe of silver.

Look Long
At This
Trade-Mark.
JEWEL
STOVES
RANGES
DETROIT STOVE WORKS
LARGEST STOVE PLANT IN THE WORLD
Sold by F. R. SAITER.

HABERMAN
HARDWARE.
Tools and Bievels, 107 S. Main, Marion, Ohio.

IF YOU WANT
COAL—Either hard or soft,
SALT—Fine or coarse,
CEMENT—Either Portland or Louisville,
PLASTER—The Knickerbocker.
Connellsville Crushed Coke.
SOLD ONLY BY
Simon E. DeWolfe

NEW
Fall and Winter Goods.
Williams & Leffler
THE LEADING TAILORS,
Have now in stock all the Newest Designs, Colors and Mixtures. A great variety of Plain Goods, in all makes, which they will make up at the lowest possible prices, consistent with first-class workmanship. Satisfaction is always given.

DR. MOTT'S
PENNYROYAL PILLS.
The only safe, sure and reliable Female PILL ever offered to Ladies, especially recommended to married Ladies. Ask for DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS and take no other. Send for circular. Price \$1.00 per box, 6 boxes for \$5.00. DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO., - Cleveland, Ohio.
Wholesaled and retailed at L. Denton & Co.'s

REACHING
THE PEOPLE!
If there is an advertiser who hasn't made his fall contracts, who makes his contracts on a business basis, we want his eye or ear. It is useless to talk to the sentimental advertiser. Our argument is a business one.

We Believe the Star,
With Its Daily and
Weekly Editions, Goes
Into More Homes in
Marion County Than
All Other Marion
Papers Put Together.

We do believe this. We know that honest advertising in the the Star brings returns. The best advertisers in Marion attest the Star's ability to bring returns.

The business advertising deal is made for profit. It costs more to buy an ad in the Star than any other paper, but real circulation considered, it is much the cheapest.

We will be glad to quote rates and exhibit circulation records upon application. Get in line now. There's prosperity in the air this fall.

The Star,
220 E. Center.
Phone 51.

Special Inducements!

8 yards 36-inch Novelty Dress Goods for	98c.
8 yards 36-inch, all-wool, Aline Suits—just opened a new line of colors—for	\$1.98.
7 yards all-wool Serge, in beautiful colors, for	\$2.03.
7 yards 40-inch Black Henrietta, a decided bargain, for	\$4.13.
A choice line of fine Novelty Suiting for	\$6.50.

Just opened a new line of Ladies' Wraps. Plush, Fur, English Kersey and Boucle Capes. Also fine Boucle and English Kersey Jackets at low prices.

D. YAKE, 111 N. MAIN, Marion, O.

COAL L. B. GURLEY
Sole Agent for
Sunday Creek Coal
Office North of Jail.
TELEPHONE NO. 67

PURE LARROWE'S COUNTRY BUCKWHEAT IS PURE

No adulteration—no dirt—no foreign substances of any kind, just buckwheat. You can taste its purity. Larowe's Country Buckwheat is grown in the country, ground in the country, sent sealed from the country to you. The kind you used to get. Sold in two, five, and ten lb. packages. If your dealer hasn't it, write to LARROWE MILLING CO., Limited, COHOCTON, N. Y.

If it Is Bargains

YOU ARE SEEKING
COME TO US FOR YOUR

Fall Suits and Overcoats.

Men's heavy black and blue Chinchilla overcoats for \$15.00.
Men's all-wool Beaver overcoats for \$16.00.
Men's suits for \$25.00.
Men's all-wool black and blue Cheviot suits for \$17.50.
Boys' combination suits, extra pants and cap to match, for \$25.00, worth \$35.00.
Men's natural wool shirts and drawers, worth \$1.00, our price 79c a suit.

Blue Front CLOTHING HOUSE,

Leader of Low Prices.

With every \$5.00 purchase and over we will give a Dinner
Bucket FREE OF CHARGE.

10,000 RAILROAD TIES WANTED AT ONCE.

SPOT CASH ON ESTIMATE DAY.

42c for 1st class Pole or String Ties	6x8x8-6
22c for 2d class Pole or String Ties	6x8x8-6
37c for 1st class Split Ties	6x8x8-6
17c for 2d class Split Ties	6x8x8-6
37c for 1st class Sawed Ties	6x9x8-6
17c for 2d class Sawed Ties	6x9x8-6

THE PRENDERGAST LUMBER AND COAL COMPANY,
MARION, OHIO.

WILL DOUBLE TRACK

THE ERIE RAILWAY FROM KENT TO MARION NEXT YEAR

That is, But One of the Good Things Planned Under the Reorganization. Engineers Now Making Survey Along the Line.

The Erie reorganization means a very great deal for every important station on the line of the road. When the reorganization is effected the management will have abundant means to make a great railway system, and there is already promise of the local improvements needed along the line besides the greater undertakings that are essential to make the system what it is geographically intended to be—one of the great railway arteries of the land.

There are rumors and rumors, of course. One of the very certain things is the double-tracking of the line from Marion to Kent, and it is said the double-tracking of the C. and E. is to follow soon after the third division is completed.

At any rate the chief bit of news the Erie wishes to record today is that the Engineering corps is now engaged in the survey of the line from Marion to Kent, making the profiles, etc., preliminary to the double track undertaking. The Erie has it that the work will begin as soon as the reorganization is effected. It is said that the officers are already purchasing the needed material.

H. M. Bronson, assistant general passenger agent of the Big Four, while in Europe, paid a great deal of attention to the railroads of the different countries he visited, and with the exception of England, he says, they are far behind this country in equipment, speed and discipline.

The annual meeting of the Big Four is to be held in Cincinnati, October 30. Judging from the success of the properties he has managed the re-election of President Ingalls is conceded.

Frank Smith is running the Marion turn on the C. H. V. and T. Conductor Joseph being off duty on account of sickness.

The Erie has commenced to put in new sidings at Marion, Woodland and other places on the line.

James Dillie is working nights at the telegraph office of the Big Four in this city.

E. C. Robinson, train dispatcher of the Erie at Galion, was in the city today.

CONTRACT LET

And Plans Adopted for the Handsome New Darnody Building.

The contract for the new building to be erected on the site of the old English Kitchen was let Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock, to John J. Sloane, who will sub-let the work to various contractors.

Mr. Darnody allowed the Star to glance at the plans, which have just been adopted after several changes, and it is needless to say that the new Darnody building will be one of the finest in the city. It is to be a three-story brick, 132 feet in length, with a frontage of 35 feet.

The structure is of modern style and will be equipped with all new conveniences. The first floor is to be occupied by a store room, but the upper floors have each ten rooms, fitted for offices. Balconies are built on the west side, next to the court house. Ladies' and gentlemen's toilets are placed on each floor. The entire building will be lighted by electricity and heated by steam. Already a number of applicants have endeavored to lease the building, but up to date Mr. Darnody has leased no part of it.

A Marion Boy's Marriage.

James Farrel, of this city, was married this morning at 8 o'clock at Hammond, Ind., to Miss Mary C. Long, an estimable lady of that city, and daughter of one of the wealthiest families in Hammond. James is a telegraph operator and has been working there for some time, and the young couple will reside in Hammond.

James Cahill and wife, Miss Mary Kelleher, Mrs. Smith and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Sullivan, of this city, were in attendance at the wedding.

Have you been over to see our line of trimmed hats? You ought to see them. They speak for themselves. Mrs. Baldwin, west Center street. See doll in the window. th-s-wk

For fancy China go to the Marion Bazar.

SHIP CANAL PROJECT.

The Columbus Board of Trade Submits Report to Lieutenant Chittenden.

The directors of the board of trade met in conference with the special committee on the proposed deep waterway canal Wednesday afternoon, says the Columbus Journal. The report of the committee was submitted, read and discussed, and being approved by the directors was ordered transmitted to Lieutenant Chittenden. In the report the committee answers the questions as to what effect the proposed canal would have on railroad traffic, and what proportion of traffic would be likely to go to the canal. The report also treats upon the present canal and what influence it would have in controlling freight rates. The report then elaborates upon the commercial importance of the route and to what extent this section of the state would contribute to the success of the canal in a financial way.

The Columbus route would pass through the center of the state, which is a rich and productive region, and would touch ten county seats, making this a very favorable route for the project.

Lieutenant Chittenden, in response to some questions by the directors, expressed himself in as favorable terms as one might expect from an officer who is not in a position to advocate any special route, upon the advantages of the proposed route from Sandusky via Columbus to Portsmouth.

There has been considerable discussion as to the water supply for such a canal. Upon this point, Lieutenant Chittenden says, rests the crucial question of the whole matter, and that, after a personal survey and investigation of the area of the watershed where the water supply for the canal will be obtained, that there can be secured an abundance for all purposes desired.

In this connection the directors saw where Columbus might take advantage of the same for the purpose of securing for the future a bountiful supply of water.

LOCAL MENTION.

See the football game Saturday.

For cut glass go to the Marion Bazar.

For ladies' wool hose go to the Marion Bazar.

Oysters 25 cents per quart at Jeff Osborn's.

For ladies' 10th lace hose go to the Marion Bazar.

Candies and taffies made daily at John H. Snider's.

For ladies' 10th wool mittens go to the Marion Bazar.

To see the wonderful improvements go to the Marion Bazar.

Bulk Saddle Rock oysters, finest in the land at John H. Snider's.

Delaware vs. Association at Fairground Saturday at 2:30 p. m.

For ladies' seamless, fast black hose at \$1.00 per dozen go to the Marion Bazar.

Telephone No. 12 calls up F. E. Blake the florist and gardener, on Garden City pike.

Best Sandusky City lake sand and gravel at N. J. Lawrence's, 235 north Main street.

The celebrated Murray City Lumber for sale by Linsley & Lawrence.

For dinner sets, ranging from 56 to 130 pieces, to see about 20 different decorations, go to the Marion Bazar.

Fancy ice creams and ices furnished on short notice for weddings and parties. John H. Snider, opposite court house.

For the Keswick dinner sets in plain, enameled or gold illuminated go to the Marion Bazar. You cannot find them elsewhere.

The Ladies' Aid society of Epworth M. E. church will meet in the parlors Friday evening, Oct. 25, at 7 o'clock, to complete arrangements for the rally social and to consider several questions of importance. Ladies are all requested to be there promptly.

Have you bought your winter hat? If not, I think you will make a great mistake if you fail to see our line before buying, for we have a very large assortment of trimmed hats at various prices. Mrs. Baldwin, west Center street. Millinery and dress making. See doll in the window.

The Mendelssohn Vocal Art Club.

On account of the many outside attractions of Tuesday evening only a few of the Mendelssohn Vocal Art club met at the studio of Prof. Cobb and an adjournment was made to next Monday evening at the same place.

This vocal club is to take prominent part in the work of "Queen Esther" at the Grand opera house, now nearing completion, and a full attendance of all those who desire to take part in this most attractive work are cordially invited to be present promptly at 7 o'clock next Monday evening.

W. G. WINNERS, Secy.

The Last Excursion.

Of the season to Cleveland, Sunday, Oct. 27, via Big Four route. Train leaves Marion at 6:35 a. m., arrives in Cleveland at 10 a. m., and returning leaves there at 7 p. m. One dollar and five cents for round trip. See small bills.

284-44 A. C. ROWEN, Agt.

For floor oil cloth go to the Marion Bazar.

The U. S. Gov't Reports

show Royal Baking Powder superior to all others.

WHAT DRUGGISTS SAY OF

LIGHTNING HOT DROPS.

A Unanimous Verdict Rendered by the People of Springfield, O., In Its Favor.

Too short a time has elapsed to publish any convincing testimonials, but nevertheless, as a result of the free distribution of Lightning Hot Drops, we are constantly in receipt of many gratifying replies attesting to its efficacy in every instance in which it was used. The ailments to which it has been applied in this city already embrace a wide scope. A few might be mentioned here, coughs, colds, cramps, cholera morbus, dysentery, diarrhea, female irregularity, toothache, sprains, bruises, cuts, burns and scalds. In no one instance has the result been anything but highly satisfactory.

We give space to the following strong endorsements of Lightning Hot Drops with pleasure and satisfaction, emanating as they do from the druggists of Springfield, O., where our laboratory is permanently located:

From Theo. Troup, druggist, Main and Market Sts.

"The sale of the Lightning Remedies, prepared by the Herb Medicine Co. of this city, has been a surprise to me; nothing but words of praise from those who use them. It is a pleasure to sell them for they always give satisfaction."

From Adam Schmidt, druggist, 39 west Main street.

"I have sold the Lightning Remedies with good success. I can conscientiously recommend them to my customers. I have a large sale for them, especially Lightning Hot Drops. Though I sell strictly on the guarantee of no relief no pay, not one single bottle has even been returned."

From P. A. Garwood, druggist, corner High and Limestone streets.

"Lightning Hot Drops is the most popular proprietary preparation we handle and gives absolute satisfaction."

From Ad Bakhawa, druggist, 23 east Main street.

"I have every confidence in recommending Lightning Remedies, especially Lightning Hot Drops, as I never hear of any failure to benefit where used."

To the preceding might be added the unqualified endorsements of the following well-known druggists: J. H. N. Siedenthal, 22 east High street; Hans S. Coblenz, 175 west Main street; Higgins Bros., 68 Kelly's Arcade; W. G. Galloway, 190 east Main street; Chas. Zimmerman, east Main street; T. J. Casper, 41 east Main street; J. J. Brown, 60 south Limestone street; Hiester Bros., Clinton Place; Royce Chemical Co., Yellow Springs and High street.

The medicine Lightning Hot Drops, can be had in either 25 or 50c bottles 50c bottles 25c, times larger than 25c size at drug store.

Free distribution from L. Denison & Co.'s drug store, Oct. 23 and 24.

WHO'S THIS MAN?

Story of a Marion Father Who Left His Children on the Train.

The Bucyrus Telegraph is responsible for the following:

Excursionists returning from Columbus on Saturday night tell a very broad joke on a Marion man who was of the same party. He went to Columbus with his two children to allow them to take in the sights, and was very attentive to them while in the city, but on the homeward trip the little tots very naturally fell asleep as soon as the train started, and the father was soon in earnest conversation with the others on the train.

Finally on reaching Marion, he being accustomed to traveling alone followed his usual habit of bounding off the train and going home. He was soon in bed, but fortunately his wife, who had been asleep, roused up and asked, "Where are the children?" That was the first he had thought of the children after starting home, and grabbing a part of his clothing he started on a dead run for the train, drawing on his clothes as he ran. It so happened that the train having to be transferred from the C. H. and V. track to its own was still standing in place, and jumping on the first car he went from one to another of the nine coaches, calling out as he went "Are my two children in here?" At the rear of the train he found them still sleeping and all unconscious of their narrow escape from separation from their parents and home. Taking one under each arm the father was soon again on his way home, quite sure that he had not forgotten anything this time.

Wall Paper—Freeland.

Freeland is not in the pool! Wall paper cheaper than ever. With a new stock in this week, I am in better shape to suit everybody in wall paper than formerly. You will be surprised at the beauty of the paper and the low prices.

Window shades, all sizes and kinds, Picture frames made to order. Writing tablets in great variety and fine stationery, fountain pens, etc.

J. W. FREELAND, 3d door W. of P. O.

Free! Free! Free!

Given away, this week only, 1000 boxes, each containing one week's treatment (trial size) of Wright's Celery Capsules, at Denison & Reiser's drug store. Any person afflicted with liver, kidney or stomach complaints, rheumatism, dyspepsia, constipation, sick headaches and malaria can get one of these boxes free.

That Joyful Feeling

With the exhilarating sense of renewed health and strength and internal cleanliness, which follows the use of Syrup of Figs, is unknown to the few who have not progressed beyond the old time medicines and the cheap substitutes sometimes offered but never accepted by the well informed.

For copper nicked ware go to the Marion Bazar.



LADIES' CLOTH CAPES

Are as popular as ever. Our line is very large.

REAL ELEGANCE

Is attained in the Fur Cape—Martin, Otter, Beaver. We have them all in stock.

CHILDREN'S JACKETS

With all of the stylish features.

Wraps that Girls Like at this Store.

Warner & Edwards.

COAL! BEST HARD AND SOFT COAL at Telephone No. 6. Linsley & Lawrence's.

IT IS THE TRUTH!

Anything advertised by us can be relied upon absolutely. We have the goods to back up all our claims. No "just out business" here. We are often undersold in the papers but very seldom in the store. We don't advertise fifty cent goods for fifteen, but when we do you can bet you will get the goods.

Ladies' combination suits, good value at 75c, our price 50c.	Bleached union linen table cloth, 51 inches wide, sold everywhere at 85 and 40c, our price per yard 25c.
Misses' union suits 50c.	Best turkey red table cloth 25c.
Lad' es' and misses' fleece lined vests and 4 awers, extra good, 25c.	Complete lamp with No. 1 burner and chimney 19c.
Ladies' and children's mittens from 15c to \$1.00.	Two good tumblers for 5c.

We have a splendid assortment of underwear, hosiery, gloves, mittens, handkerchiefs, fascinators, mufflers, ribbons, laces, fancy china, dolls, games and toys.

BARRETT, THE BARGAIN GIVER,

113 SOUTH MAIN STREET.

J. E. RHODES' OLD STAND.

UHLER, PHILLIPS & CO.

Buy a Thibet Boa

To wear with your new jacket. They are very stylish and add greatly to a winter costume.

Twenty-five Thibet Boas in the 11-2 yard and 2-yard lengths just received and selling from \$4.50 up.

The genuine river mink Animal Chokers at \$1.48 is a great bargain.

Genuine African Ostrich Boas and Collars in black and brown.

Kid Mittens.

Ladies' Fleece Lined Kid Mittens at 50c.
Ladies' Fleece Kid Mittens trimmed with electric seal and patent button fastener, at 75c.
Ladies' Kid Mittens trimmed with beaver, at \$1.00.
Children's Kid Mittens at 50c.
Men's Fleece Lined Gloves and Kid Mittens at 50c. Better ones at \$1.00 and \$1.25.

See Our East Show Window For Fine Furs.

UHLER, PHILLIPS & CO.